Hobbit On the Rocks

Toad the Wet Sprocket

There's an old Virginian vibraphone
With a calculated gait
And a man who thinks he's Al Capone
With a cummerbund and capeDon't criticize what a vicar would prize in you
And talk to the man if you feel he needs talking to
And the hobbit on the rocks is cryin'
And the fish upon the docks are dying, yeah
And the hobbit on the rocks is cryingThere's an orchestra in Rococo
And an insulated dwarf
And the ships are sinking in the sea
As they sail from the shoreDon't criticize what a vicar would prize in you
And the hobbit on the rocks is cryin'
And the fish upon the docks are dying, yeah
Oh oh oh oh oh oh and the hobbit on the rocks is crying
For the grunion in the sand entwining

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/